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## Crippled Classics pt. 2



👁 108 ✓ 8 ★ 6

### Chapter 1 by Phantim

Here's the idea of this one:

(Credit to Intellikat for this game)

WRITING STAGE:

- 1) Select a well-known passage from a famous novel, story, or script.
- 3) Translate the passage into a language other than English using Google translate.
- 3) Translate the passage back into English again, using a different translation app (I used Babelfish, for Japanese, in the example below).
- 4) Write the title and author of your Crippled Classic in parentheses at the bottom.

VOTING STAGE:

- 1) Vote on the most entertaining (mis)translation of a classic passage.

For Example:

Is able to correlate all its contents in the world the most merciful thing, I think, to the human

mind. We live on the peaceful island of ignorance in the midst of Black Seas of infinity, did not mean that it is we have to sail for... suffered damage so far in the direction of their own. But some day, we got... the revelation and knowledge were plying together.

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My knowledge of the thing began in the winter of 1927 in 1926 on the death of Professor Emeritus of Semitic languages in my Grand Uncle George Gammell Angel, Brown University, Providence, Rhode Island. At the head of the Museum of fine arts and Professor Angel widely known as an authority on ancient inscriptions, was often a prominent relied. 90-many people recall his passing during the 2-year-old. Local interest enhanced by the ambiguity of the cause of death.

(Call of Cthulhu, H.P. Lovecraft)

## Chapter 2 by R



Ere stand dumb, old tall boy, shaven was to save white moustache. Clean and head in from the black clothed and in his right foot, Without colour, he of the speck was anywhere. antique silver Above when he says that his passion will have a duel Without any chimney or globe as kind in his hands and he was thrown a shadow flickered All quiver was only a door, is the draught. the old man in that man to me in with a hand gesture with the right hand, and said, courtly movement earlier in the english Language, but the strange intonation, and: —

"well done, my home! and I embrace it freely, then enter! "that you say nothing to any man, I am from the multitude to Tao, but it Stands like a Statue, all or part, masters of gesture to repair him, he then act!" show me the third of that name, and it is that fact lessened many of the many instant ice cold wince, but I am way accomplished without moving, threshold, he impulsively, and I hold in his hands, he was Strong, I am danak to the version of the form — I'll take my hand, I was in life than to die like a man. HHe said again, and said: —

"Oh, my home. I embrace it freely come. Come, safely. those who went, and You bring happiness! "Strong handshake to viweg, hosha' to akin, and driver only I am, bad, because I see the three warships to be forgotten, it is the same people whom speak. those who then sure, a strange alteration interrogatively: —

"count dracula?" and he bowed to Tao was he answered all the courtly —

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"no, Sir, this electronic version of the. It is late, and the need for the people. comfort me, let me see. "I insist, and carry him along was a great passage, then trap one of the staircases, and the WOUND to the other along, remember one of these Rhapsodies was a great passage, heavy stones on the floor. This idea he throw arm rest freshly replenished what left behind When the room lit have issued; from the fields will have a duel at the supper, and was a great fire, hearth mighty personal log, rejoiced, Above the door, and heavy, and flare.

He's a cripple, the speech down, bags, and other Defense, and the version of the Guide, and said the room was small, the name light octagonal vas, and the Windows were not seemingly was in a container Without County. pass go through this, I am open to and enter him in that man. Masters. the other bedroom and warmed a great here, Log fire and light, yours — and add the view, in its wildly Importunate nature, but, on top of Log chimney when he mocked — were cast fresh Prize sent was not allowed to dock. inside luggage and went out, and the door, and said, he Closed the count to infect —

"When you leave, you must refresh the name day is full of eels is the bathroom. If you Are all there is trust. When you are ready to fight you, create another room, where supper there is preparation, that is, to both of you. "

[Translated Dracula's introduction in to Klingon through Tradukka, then back to English via Bing. Wow, this was fun.]

### Chapter 3 by -



In a hole there lived a Hobbit. Is not a nasty, dirty, wet hole, filled with purpose of worms and mud smell, but not dry, bare, Sandy hole with nothing to sit down and eat: this is a Hobbit hole, but comfort. It has a perfect circle like a porthole, painted green, right in the middle of a shiny brass knobs. Opened the door to a tube-shaped Hall like a tunnel: a very comfortable tunnel without smoke, with paneled walls and floor tile and carpet, providing polished chairs, and lots and lots of nails for the hat and coats the hobbits like visitors. Tunnel on the winding, to count but not too straight into the hill The one side of the mountain, because all many miles round

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(The Hobbit, Tolkien)  
From Chinese to English

## Chapter 4 by R



I sing of arms and the man, who first from the shores of Troy,  
The fortunes of Italy, came to the Lavinian the exile  
Coast, and many, and land and sea  
Aft the power of the gods to satisfy the wrath of Juneau's account;  
He might be able to find the city suffered from many wars, until,  
Latin race day where have their own gods, Latium  
Alban's father and high Roman wall.

Muse to the will of God to cause the injury, or  
Was the Queen of the gods, so many crisis in the autumn,  
Piety, marked by many experiments on people, as many as  
Push. This anger can reside in the sky the heart is?

The ancient city, and the settlers of the tyre's House,  
Italy and away against Carthage,  
Door and seek resources and abundant war;  
Juno is said to have cherished all the more,  
Private equity; Here was her arms  
The tram; The country's goddess,  
Destined to be cherished for a long time should allow.  
However, she is a Trojan horse to topple in the blood  
He heard example, will overthrow the Citadel of tyre;  
Therefore, people and boasts of the war  
Therefore, the fate was turning: is provided for the destruction of Libya.  
Keep in mind that the previous war, afraid,  
Earlier she fought in the Trojans for the first was Argis-

Yet her anger and intense pain cause

In her mind away deep to the hell. See more of Story Wars

Judgement of Paris, and her

And hate based on race and

Irritated by these things, she throw the entire

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Greece and cruel Achilles left the Trojans the rest,  
 She has for many years, as far as Lahti are used to keep away from theirs  
 They are powered by the fate of the sea all around even, were in error.  
 So great was the task Roman finds in the race!

(Vergil's Aeneid Book 1 lines 1-33; Latin -> Korean through google translate, Korean -> english through bing)

((not sure if this counts as 'famous' but oh look who doesn't care it me))

**Chapter 5 by The Gerbil Overlord (Does Not Exist)- is attempting to be the world's first juggler who can type at the same time. I won't be on as often because I have school, so if you sent me a challenge, that's why I haven't answered it. (Semi-Retired But Not Really)**



Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary,  
 During many quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore-  
 While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there was a knock,  
 As of some one gently rapping, knock on the door of the rooms.  
 " 'Tis some visitor," I muttered, "My cell door keyboarding  
 Only and it is not more than that. "

Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the bleak December;  
 And each separate dying ember forged her ghost on the floor.  
 Eagerly I wished tomorrow; -vainly looked for escort  
 From my books Fugue grief-grief for lost Lenore-  
 For the rare and radiant Virgin which angels name Lenore-  
 Anonymous here forever.

Edgar Allen Poe, *The Raven*

(English to Hebrew using Google, then back to English using doitinhebrew.com)

Chapter 6 by R

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Last week before departure in A... almost unbearable, a cron... the child's mouth, Paul...

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He was a hot night in Castle Caladan, and a lot of the former rock who served the family Atreides as the House for twenty-six generations, which were reftwadi-sweat feel it gain before a change in bad weather.

The woman old left in the door, to the down passage of la voute. not Paul room and she would allow a moment of the other in the eye " where his bed.

By half the light-in a light suspanseur, drunk and hanging near the floor of the House, the boy got up he was able to see the outer form but the size of the daughters of their doors not, stand one step ahead of the his mother. The old woman was a witch-like hair shade anmele spiderwebs, kapuchon ' round the dark in parameters, I like glittering ornaments.

" Does it small for ages, Jessica? "the woman old asked. His voice wheezed and twanged like a baliset untuned.

Paul mother answer in alto people no buy expensive: "Atreides they it was start late receive growth, Reverans you. "

" So I have heard, so I have heard, " wheezed the woman old. " But he was in already fifteen. "

" Yes, Reverans you. "

" He is awake and listening to you, " said the woman old. " Sly little rascal. " He chuckled. " But, wayote who need skills. But if he is really Kwisatz Haderach situation. Well... "

In its shade the bed's head, Paul held his eyes " is open to opening only. Two birds-shining oval I in the woman old-had come together broadened and lumineux as regardant in him '.

" Sleep well, you sly little malice, " said the woman old. " Tomorrow you will need all the capacity you are meeting Jabbar CHEWING GUM I. "

Then she went to, the push is on his mother ' out, shutting the door with a solid blow.

(Opening passages to Dune by Frank Herbert - English > Haitian Creole through Google, Haitian Creole > English through Bing)

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Chapter 7 by Pree

TWAS billing and a slithy sluffee

Pray on a nave:  
And hurry in the grove,  
As music in Ukrainian language.

"Oh, be afraid Harlot, son!  
He and Dick, the claws that catch!  
And in guise read giant-  
The Frumious Brenda mesh! "

But he took the sword, and he took the shield:  
High full of doom  
In glow the way it lies,  
And stood awhile in thought.

And as in orkish thought he stood,  
And suddenly greedy Thunder  
Flies terrible Jabberwocky,  
And puked fire!

One two! One two! Burns the grass sword!  
UWA! UWA! And head runs from the shoulders.

"The radiant Harlot my!  
You won the battle flay!  
On the joyful day! "  
He choked on Roy.

TWAS billing and a slithy slurpee  
Pray on a nave:  
And hurry in the grove,  
As music in Ukrainian language.

(Jabberwocky Poem By Lewis Carroll Translated to Russian by Google-Back to English with Bing)

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